Tucket sounds. Enter MONTJOY[1].

MONT. You know me by my habit[a].

K. HEN. Well then, I know thee: What shall I know of thee?

MONT. My master's mind.

K. HEN. Unfold it.

MONT. Thus says my king:—Say thou to Harry of England, Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep[3]: Advantage is a better soldier, than rashness. Tell him, we could have rebuked him at Harfleur; but that we thought not good to bruise an injury, till it were full ripe:—now we speak upon our cue[4], and our voice is imperial: England shall repent his folly, see his weakness, and admire our sufferance. Bid him, therefore, consider of his ransom; which must proportion the losses we have borne, the subjects we have lost, the disgrace we have digested: which, in weight to re-answer, his pettiness would bow under. For our losses, his exchequer is too poor; for the effusion of our blood, the muster of his kingdom too faint a number; and for our disgrace, his own person, kneeling at our feet, but a weak and worthless satisfaction. To this add—defiance: and tell him, for conclusion, he hath betrayed his followers, whose condemnation is pro-

1 *Enter* MONT JOY.] *Mont-joie* is the title of the first king at arms in France, as *Garter* is in our own country. STEEVENS.

2 „ by my HABIT.] That is, by his herald's coat. The person of a herald being inviolable, was distinguished in those times of formality by a peculiar dress, which is likewise yet worn on particular occasions. JOHNSON.

3 „ Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep;] So, in Mea-

sure far Measure :

** The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept."

our ciiSJ In our turn. This phrase the author learned among players and has imparted it to kings. JOHNSON.